

IES TO HELP HER SWAIN BREAK JAIL.

Mt. Vernon's Romance of a Youth, a Maid, a Cow and a Boy Detective.

Poor William Keller Loves the Maid, so Steals the Cow and Is Imprisoned.

Writes Secretly to Pretty Jennie Weismann, Begging Her to Bring Him a File.

TOMMY HORTON SHOWS THE LETTER.

When the Fair One Comes to Rescue She Is Caught, Locked Up for a Night, but a Lenient Justice Lets Her Go.

Even justice is sometimes sentimental, and that is the reason, perhaps, that pretty Jennie Weismann was allowed to go when arraigned before Justice Shatz in Mount Vernon yesterday on a charge of trying to aid a youth to escape from the town lock-up.

Miss Weismann is a prepossessing young woman, attractive because of her vivacious manner as well as beauty. She is one of number who conduct a co-operative boarding house.

Young William Keller went to Mount Vernon from his home, near Tarrytown, but three months ago, and has since been living for work. He boarded at the house which Miss Weismann is part proprietor, and when some of the rough of his try ways was worn off he became her life. If it had not been for her he probably would have gone back to the farm and failed to get work in town.

Must Steal to Live. Every day that he stayed, however, added something to his board bill. In this dilemma young Keller forgot his religious training and determined to turn thief, that he might live near Miss Weismann. He did not know enough about banks to be a bank burglar, but he knew all about farming and how to dispose of farm products, so he stole a cow, and soon afterward another. The first was taken from a German near Elmford and was sold by Keller to Alderman Reynolds, of Yonkers. The second was taken from the pasture lot of Robert Forsyth and has not yet been found.

In Westchester County just now, and in portions of Connecticut, the cow thief is as much a menace to farmers as is the horse thief to Texans. Alderman Reynolds set detectives at work, and the police of Mount Vernon soon arrested Keller. He was placed in the town lock-up. Keller learned on Tuesday that the second robbery had been traced to him and then he wrote the following appealing letter to Miss Weismann:

Dear Jennie—I am gone for. Have two charges against me. See if you can get me out of jail. I will get fifteen years sure. I will get away if you will send me a file so for god sake send it.

Boy Detective's Work. The letter was written on the sheet of a notebook, placed in an envelope and then Keller waited his chance to send it. The opportunity came when Sergeant Beckwith opened an outside door of the lock-up. Boys playing nearby ran in the door and Keller called one of them—Tommy Horton—to his cell door. He gave the letter to Tommy and asked him to deliver it.

Tommy is ambitious to become a detective. He is just ten years old, and was shrewd enough to realize that possibly the police would like to see that letter, so he took it to Sergeant Beckwith. After the sergeant had read it he told Tommy he would be a Superintendent Byrnes some day. Then Beckwith had Policeman Grant, who is an expert penman, make a copy of the letter, and Tommy took the copy to Miss Weismann.

A quarter of an hour later the sergeant placed Policemen Lynch and Grant where they could watch Keller's cell. At 8 o'clock the young woman appeared, but instead of going to the window as Keller suggested, she showed her diplomacy by going to the sergeant and asking if her dog had not been captured by the poundmaster.

"You can see for yourself," said the sergeant, leading the way to the room where the dogs are kept. Keller is just across a hall from the cell in which Keller was confined.

"May I speak to Will?" asked Miss Weismann after she had looked at the dog. "Why, of course," said the sergeant, and he retired, leaving the two other policemen hidden nearby.

The young persons talked for about fifteen minutes; then, as Miss Weismann was leaving, she took a parcel from the folds of her dress and handed it quickly to the prisoner. Miss Weismann was detained at the office.

The parcel was brought, with Keller, to a sergeant's office. Then Sergeant Beckwith opened the parcel before Keller and Miss Weismann.

"I didn't know it was wrong," she sobbed. "She didn't give it to me," declared Keller.

Miss Weismann was placed in a cell alongside of Keller's, and remained there all night. The file she gave Keller was a new one, and he could easily have sawed the bars of his cell door with it.

When Miss Weismann was arraigned before Justice Shatz yesterday her eyes were red from weeping, her hair disheveled, and she wearily admitted the deed.

"I didn't think Will had stolen," she said, "and I wanted to let him out. I didn't think it was wrong."

The Justice suspended sentence. Keller yesterday admitted having sold Reynolds a cow that didn't belong to him, and said he had done other things that were not right. "I wish I had never left the farm," he added.

M'COOK SCOLDS FITCH. His Letter Concerning the Importers' and Traders' Bank is the Cause.

The letter which Comptroller Fitch sent to the press concerning the Importers' and Traders' Bank on Monday has caused some friction in the office of the City Chamberlain. General McCook said yesterday that he could not understand why Mr. Fitch had sent the document without consulting him and the Mayor, who are also members of the Banking Committee of the Sinking Fund.

"I had talked with Mr. Fitch about the matter in a general way on several occasions, but no conclusion was reached. If you will observe, too, Mr. Fitch's letter was dated July 18. I tried to emphasize this point, that the first I knew of the common action was when I saw it in the newspapers on the 27th. It may have been an oversight, but it was not exactly official courtesy."

The Comptroller would not discuss the subject yesterday. "I cannot say anything just now," was his only response.

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Letter Written by Keller from His Cell to Jennie Weismann.

Dear Jennie—I am gone for. Have two charges against me. See if you can get me out of jail. I will get fifteen years sure. I will get away if you will send me a file; so for god sake send it. You can come through it the back window and throw it any time in the Night.

MOTHER AND CHILD POSSIBLY MURDERED.

Left for Home in the Evening,
After a Visit, and Mysteri-
ously Disappeared.

Woman Hadn't a Care in the World,
and Her Husband Believes Both
Were Foully Dealt With.

WON'T ENTERTAIN ANY OTHER THEORY.

Missing Woman Was Handsome, and the
Couple Had Together Lived Happily.
Not the Slightest Clue
to Work on.

Montclair, N. J., July 29.—Joseph W. Greves, an engineer at the quarry of Osborne & Marsellis, at Upper Montclair, has been for the last few days hunting for his wife, Belle, and his five-year-old boy, Joseph, who have not been seen since July 16, on which date they disappeared mysteriously.

Mrs. Greves on the day she disappeared went to Orange to visit her brother-in-law. Her little son accompanied her. Before dark they started for home, taking one of the cars of the Schenectady Traction Company bound for Bloomfield. That was the last seen of the two.

When his wife failed to return home, Mr. Greves instituted a search among his and his wife's kinsfolk; but she had not visited any of them, nor was the slightest clue to her whereabouts or that of the boy obtainable. Mrs. Greves's parents live in Perth Amboy and they have also been diligent in endeavoring to locate mother and child. The greatest fear is expressed that the two met with foul play and are now dead.

Mr. Greves is almost prostrated with grief. The married life of the couple was most happy, and the young wife seemed to have never a care in the world. Her husband clings to the foul play theory tenaciously, as he says nothing but force would keep his wife away from him. The police of all nearby cities have been furnished with a description of Mrs. Greves and the child, and asked to be on the lookout for them.

The woman, when she went away, wore a dark skirt, tan shoes, blue and white shirt waist, dark straw hat, and carried a satchel. She was quite handsome, twenty-five years of age, and widely known.

A reward is to be offered for information that will lead to the discovery of mother and child. The Greves family boarded at the home of a Mr. Froderick, who declares that the couple lived happily and were greatly attached to each other, and he is as much mystified as is Mr. Greves.

City Maps for Cyclists.

At a meeting of the Board of City Record yesterday a letter from Isaac B. Potter, chief counsel of the League of American Wheelmen, was read, suggesting that 10,000 copies of maps be issued to bicyclists of this city, showing clearly all the asphalted streets. General Collis said he thought it was an excellent idea, and the matter was referred to him.

THIS ENGINE MADE 1.5 MILES A MINUTE.

With Friction Gearing Attached,
It Ran at a Speed of 94.7
Miles an Hour.

Drew a Tender and Two Coaches,
and the Wind Whistled
Like a Cyclone.

INVENTOR CLAIMS 100 MILES AN HOUR.

Huge Machine Ran Smoothly, and Started
and Stopped Without a Shock.
Another Test to Be
Made To-day.

Cape May, N. J., July 29.—The tremendous speed of over ninety-four miles an hour was reached at the trial of the Holman friction-gear locomotive drawing a train over the tracks of the South Jersey Railroad this afternoon.

The speed did not, however, meet the expectations of Inventor Holman, who is also an Irish landlord, seconded the motion. He said he hoped the House of Lords would, when the bill reached that body, modify the measure in justice to the landlords.

John Redmond, Parnellite, member for the City of Waterford, said that the bill was far short of granting tenants their rights, but was an instalment of justice.

John Dillon, the leader of the Anti-Parnellites, declared that as a settlement of the land question the bill was a failure, but it improved the existing law.

Arthur J. Balfour, the Government leader in the House, defended the bill. He contended that it remedied admitted defects in the law, and said it would cut to the roots the agitation in Ireland. He is a purchase scheme was intended to foster a desire in tenants to become owners of land by lessening the pecuniary burdens attaching to the acquiring of holdings.

Mr. Smith-Barry's motion to reject the bill was then voted on and defeated. The measure then passed its third reading without a division being taken.

The bill was presented in the House of Lords at 5.30 o'clock this evening, and passed its first reading.

JOHN WOOLLEY SET FREE.
Man Who Claims to Have Been Robbed in a Cab Discharged in Court.

John Woolley, the man who was found standing against the fence in front of No. 116 West Twenty-seventh street, at 11 o'clock Tuesday night, where he had been left by a woman and a cabman, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, charged with being drunk and disorderly.

To the police Woolley said that he had been drugged and robbed of a watch valued at \$200 and \$40 in cash, but he made no such complaint in court. Policeman Lawrence, who found him, said that he had not created any disturbance, and no injuries were sustained. Woolley is forty-eight years old, and lives at No. 63 East Seventy-seventh street. He is a woolen merchant at No. 33 West Twenty-third street.

IRISH LAND BILL PASSES THE HOUSE.

Measure Will Enable Tenant Farmers to Become Purchasers.

Smith-Barry and Sanderson, Conservatives and Landlords, Lead the Opposition.

ATTITUDE OF THE IRISH MEMBERS.

John Redmond Says the Proposed Law is an "Instalment of Justice." Lords Will Now Take Action.

London, July 29.—The Irish Land bill was taken up on its third reading in the House of Commons to-day. Arthur Smith-Barry, a well-known Irish landlord who defeated the National League in its great tenants' fight at Tipperary, moved that the measure be rejected owing to the concessions

LAY A MONTH IN THE TOMBS FORGOTTEN.

Aged Italian Fruit Dealer Victim of a Clerk's Blunder.

Somebody in the Essex Market Court Had "Misaid" the Papers.

TOMBS WARDEN FINALLY WONDER.

Old Man Who Had Merely Offered a Few Stale Bananas for Sale Might Have Remained There Till Doomsday but for That Fact.

A clerical blunder which was responsible for the unjust imprisonment of an aged man for a month in the Tombs brought forth a severe rebuke yesterday from the Judges sitting in Special Sessions. The fact that the inoffensive man was rendered an almost complete physical wreck

Fruit Inspector Wilson Fox, of the Health Department, caused the arrest of Saverio Durano on June 29 for offering for sale decayed fruit. Durano keeps a small stand in front of No. 15 Avenue C. His stock consisted of a few bananas, oranges and pears.

"You are violating Section 34 of the Sanitary Code of the Board of Health," said the inspector, and then he ordered Durano's arrest.

Durano was taken to Essex Market Court, and then remanded to the Tombs until his case could be taken into Special Sessions, where most of the Board of Health cases are tried. The case, had it been handled in the regular way, would have been taken up in Special Sessions within a day or two.

PUT INTO A SMALL CELL. Durano was stuck away in a narrow cell in the Tombs. Each day he expected a keeper to appear and tell him of his release. He is sixty-three years old, but he was rugged and robust when he was first locked up. He constantly asked:

"Won't they let me go to-day? What have I done?"

The keeper had to admit he did not know what the old man had done, but said he could not be released without an order from the court.

Each day Durano would turn after receiving the answer, and sit on the cell cot, with his head between his hands. The appearance of this forlorn old man sitting

ROBERT GARRETT'S CAREER IS ENDED.

Ex-President of the Baltimore and Ohio Dies Suddenly at Deer Park.

Had Long Been an Invalid, but His Recovery Was Hoped For.

Mountain Air Had Greatly Benefited Him, but on Tuesday Came a Collapse.

HIS FAMILY WITH HIM AT THE END

Though Comparatively a Young Man, He Had Lived a Rapid and Exciting Life—His Many Eccentricities.

Baltimore, July 29.—Robert Garrett, ex-president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, and the head of the banking house of Robert Garrett & Sons, died this morning at Deer Park, Md.

Mr. Garrett had been in poor health since he retired from the presidency of the Baltimore & Ohio system, in 1887. In recent years he had been mentally as well as physically unfit to participate in any business, and had seldom been seen in public. His sister, Miss Mary Garrett, and his brother, Henry, are now the only direct survivors of John W. Garrett, who, for many years dominated the Baltimore & Ohio system, and harvested an enormous fortune therefrom.

Mr. Garrett went to Deer Park about six weeks ago, and occupied the cottage formerly owned by his brother, T. Harry Garrett. Mrs. Garrett and other relatives were at the bedside when death came at 10 o'clock this morning. The remains will probably be brought to Baltimore and interred in the Garrett plot in Greenmount Cemetery.

Mr. Garrett was seriously ill for only about twelve hours before his death. When he left for the mountains, although quite weak, his appetite was good and his physical condition better than it had been for some months.

The mountain air greatly benefited him, and his family and friends during the first two weeks of his stay there were very hopeful of his complete restoration to health. His death was a very sudden one, however, and although he drove out frequently, nothing would relieve him of his melancholia. He sought no society and saw only members of his family and very intimate friends.

His father, John W. Garrett, died at Deer Park, under similar circumstances not quite twelve years ago. The announcement of Mr. Garrett's death was made at the Stock Exchange, of which he had been a member for many years, by President Fahnstock on first call to-day. A committee was appointed to attend the obsequies and draft resolutions. The banking house is closed and its door heavily capped.

MR. GARRETT'S CAREER.

Robert Garrett was born in Baltimore, April 2, 1847. After a training at private schools and with private tutors he entered Princeton and was graduated from that institution in 1867. He then entered his father's banking house, and for nearly two years followed such interest in business as to lead to the belief that he had inherited the great talents of his father and grandfather, who founded the Baltimore banking establishment.

Young Garrett then made an extensive trip through Europe, during which he attracted a great deal of attention to himself by the lavish way in which he spent money. He entertained and was entertained by the Prince of Wales, who had been the guest of the elder Garrett in Baltimore during his American tour.

Upon his return to America young Garrett again settled down to business, and in 1871, he succeeded General Robert E. Lee as the president of the Valley Railroad, a Virginia branch of the Baltimore & Ohio. In 1879 he became third vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio, two years later becoming first vice-president of the road. He branched out into a number of outside enterprises which were destined to end his business career. He was one of the organizers of the American Union Telegraph Company, which was finally absorbed by Jay Gould, after the Vanderbilts had retired from the Western Union.

Shortly after the death of his father, in 1884, Robert Garrett became President of the Baltimore & Ohio. He immediately started telegraph, express and mail systems in connection with his railroad. This proved a most expensive experiment, and cost the Baltimore & Ohio treasury several millions of dollars.

He next set about the task of securing a New York & Ohio line, and immediately acquired the Staten Island Rapid Transit system. It was during these negotiations, in the summer of 1886, that great excitement was caused in the business world by the announcement that Henry S. Ives had secured an option upon the Baltimore & Ohio properties.

OVER A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

Mr. Garrett resigned from the presidency of the road in 1887, and a bottle of champagne is said to have hastened this action. Both he and Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania road, had long been trying to get possession of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore road, and finally Mr. Garrett got an option on the greater part of it, the bargain being closed in a couple of days. To celebrate his success he gave a dinner, and over his wine, unwisely divulged this secret. Mr. Scott heard of the plan from some one at the dinner, and before Mr. Garrett could carry out the deal he bought up all the stock and shut his rival out.

THE FAMOUS VANDERBILT INTERVIEW. It was a few months previous to this time that Mr. Garrett had an interview with William H. Vanderbilt at the latter's Fifth Avenue house, during which Mr. Vanderbilt was fatally stricken. The true story of that interview has never been known, and probably never will be. Mr. Vanderbilt was then largely interested in the Reading Road, the Round Brook branch of which was used by the Baltimore & Ohio system in making their New York connection. The interview between the two millionaires is supposed to have been very exciting, and while in an angry passion Mr. Vanderbilt was stricken.

Mr. Vanderbilt's son, ending had a most depressing effect upon Mr. Garrett. He never seemed the same man afterward. His sudden death denied for Europe. Mr. Vanderbilt made him the talk of the season at Hamburg. His actions at a dinner which he gave in honor of the Prince of Wales convinced his guests that his mind was gone.

A sensation was caused a few nights after his return, while he was seated in the Hoffman House cafe in company with the late Governor Marmaduke Mathews, and John Chamberlain, of Washington. A strange man approached the Baltimorean and attempted to kidnap him. Chamberlain knocked the stranger down, and so ended the incident.

MORPHINE HABIT CURED.

The most scientific treatment of the age. We guarantee a cure. This is not a tapering off process, and no money is required until cure is complete. Patients have the quiet and seclusion of a beautiful country house while undergoing treatment. Correspondence solicited and considered strictly confidential.

Address S., box 299, Station X, N. Y. C.



Pretty Young Woman Tries to Help a Prisoner Break Jail.

William Keller, confined in the Mount Vernon jail for stealing a cow, writes to Jennie Weismann to bring him a file that he may escape. He entrusts the letter to a small boy, who shows it to the police. Miss Weismann is arrested and locked up when she brings the file.

that had been made to the tenants by the Government.

Mr. Smith-Barry has the reputation of being one of the best and most considerate landlords in Ireland or England. He is a Conservative, but opposed the Irish Land bill.

Colonel Sanderson, Conservative, who is also an Irish landlord, seconded the motion. He said he hoped the House of Lords would, when the bill reached that body, modify the measure in justice to the landlords.

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The Late Robert Garrett.